

## **When the Aulumns Comes**

This is the place  
Of eternity  
This ain't the grace  
The moon is shining thee

Watching the twilight  
Embracing the forest  
Hands of a guardian  
Awaiting, awaiting the sign

REF> Here are times of my life  
Meanings sins my disguised  
Before the autumn comes to might  
And my darkest prays arise

And the devil stands around me  
By the spirits of the gloom  
I'm the whisper in your silent dreams  
Feel the magic of my moon

It's when the autumn comes to might  
Death bell begins to chime  
It's when the autumn comes to might  
Flowing tears from your eyes

Without resource  
It seems the life is leaving you  
Never before us  
came the dark embracing you

This art of wonders  
It comes to bind me

By chains of the sorrows  
Imprisoned, imprisoned in dark

REF> *Dark side of life,*  
*She was dark side of life in my tragedy.*  
*Silence's my name*  
*So silent as whisper accordingly*

*Die, die*  
*It's end of life*

### **Glamdring**

*In fairy-taleish recesses enshrouded by the mystery*  
*He always came like prophecy of undesired happening*  
*Emblazoned by narratives, dark spells and wonders flesh-creeping*  
*The Glamdring flares in victories, of middle earth supremacy*

*Streaks and flashlights swish the leaden skies*  
*(Against the) conquest of evil, arising in the night*

*the land got black by dragon-flames and color of their blood*  
*by rolling battles in the east, two towers in the clouds*  
*In corners of eternal dark the spiders spin their web*  
*The dwarfish songs thrust through strong walls, Balin's king of this land*

*The dreams of pride and victory*  
*Should win upon my dismal grief*  
*The sky gets clouder below dark wings*  
*break through the way for recent king of the Land*

*and the air is full of darkness..*  
*in Morgul breaks the wind*

*This is the light of my belief*  
*should protect me in my dreams*  
*The eye's still searchnig, searching for me (black rock prophecy)*

*Visions of glory*  
*Feather away and away from me*  
*I Fear and worry*  
*The end is getting near to me*

*Dance, dance*  
*As you and I stand on the side of light*  
*Dance, dance*  
*Let vanish them in night*

*Dance, daaaaaaaaaaance*

*Oh, Elbereth, Gilthoniel,  
sainted thy names  
Against seeds of evil,  
against lord of flames  
The abyss beetween us,  
You can not trespass  
Fall with me in deepest  
Segments of Moria so dark....*

### **Angmareddon**

King of the mysteries  
Rising as beast  
from the past and the realms  
On the wings of the hystery

Over slained hills and  
The flesh creeping majesty  
Hideos shape appeared  
Spilled blood in the misbelieves

Dark as the storm may be  
Wall of the history  
Seeding the fear  
In the hearts of the enemy

A horse man, black, tall, hooded  
In Battles so despairing  
Lifted his sword  
And the flames ran down slow

*On the blade  
Silent day  
It Fades away  
Shades of death  
Came with the dawn*

Legions of mountain trolls  
Hammer of underworld  
Swings in the manacles  
Rending as heart as stone

Fields of the Pelenor  
Wincing in pain as the  
Dreadful voice speaking  
Eternally bleeding

*The Words of thorn  
(In) forgotten Tongue  
Until the horn,  
from the north  
Crossed the tone*

As he is coming near, not even a dream  
Despairing is mean of the prophecy  
Dark the world may see after the king of fear  
Rolls across the land in his dark esteem

Disquiet fell upon who conform (to) his lead  
Not sign of seven stars, crown above white tree  
Blending living night and the deep dark dream  
Will be lost in the defeat of his secrecy

As Black spirits of the sea rised upon the creek  
So came forgotten power in which none believed  
King's immortality and the proud of steel  
Should break the worthless fear that rides among the field

White banners that are streaming in the morning breeze  
In the silver stronghold of the ancient kings  
vanished like a mist that is driven (back) by the wind  
Night always had been, and always would be, (and night) was all

Out of the doubt, out of dark, - to the day's rising  
I sing in the sun with my sword  
And my heart is breaking

(It) comes the war

I am the king of all this land  
With me dies the end of this tale

**Dreams of live beyond my Shire beloved...**

This was once upon a time  
In a story  
As The palaces of the dwarves  
Shined with glory

That's the only trace

In this corrupted space  
The mirkwood's spirit seems to be agai—nst

Orcish strongholds in the deeps  
Of misty mountains  
Just two swords able spread the fear  
And their worries

Who's there in gate  
just shadow on the land  
Wretching screams are rolling in the da—rk

REF:> Dreams of life beyond my Shire beloved  
Across the hills of middleea—rth  
Dark's the forest that embrace my soul  
It drifts me far oh far awa—y

Rising Lonely Hills  
In their bleakness  
Awaits the descent of the kings  
And his tendance

That's the only way  
Beyond the mavis gate  
Lays Smaug the dragon and wonts fly awa—y

REF:> Dreams of life beyond my Shire beloved  
Across the hills of middleea—rth  
Dark's the forest that embrace my soul  
It drifts me far oh far awa—y

*Moon and stars  
Lets shine upon our way  
Open the arms  
Of immortals, (their) graveyards*

*The ends, my friends  
Are whispering spot apart  
As we are  
Falling restless in the time*

### **The Ode: Fall of Gil-galad**

Gil-galad was an Elven-king.  
Of him the harpers sadly sing:  
the last whose realm was fair and free  
between the Mountains and the Sea.

His sword was long, his lance was keen,

his shining helm afar was seen;  
the countless stars of heaven's field  
were mirrored in his silver shield.

But long ago he rode away,  
and where he dwelleth, that none can say...

### **Rotten Veil of Nakedness**

Demons awakening, beasts of the might  
How hideous the mortals, how cruel was the life  
Nightshaded beauty, enchantment by moonlight  
Yearning so sateless, will rise like the lust for your blood.

Laments of sunrise, I'm one of the last  
The seasons of rapine, remaining the past  
Hunting in dreams of the rapture that died  
Stories so blooming, revoking call of the night.

The blood has filled my eyes  
as the sons of the glory  
from emptiness rised.

Oblivions treasured, the morning dies  
I'm walking through battles  
By holy sunrise.

I feel the darkness rising  
The legions of my master come to  
Take my soul away  
Tonight it's under arms and overcast.

I feel the dusk embracing

Like rotten shroud of naked ones  
That failed from mouldy sculptures  
Now the time has come to call the dark.

### **SHADOWLORD**

*Beyond the black hole I lie  
Beyond the black hole I cry  
In the seas are falling down  
My tears on holy ground*

Princess of seaworld, princess of time arise !  
This winds of decease, my mistress release at last  
I am spellbound in thy dreams,  
the world is drowning in the deeps

Goddes Nebula

Mistress of seaworld, my heart got the reason,  
The stream of your evil will seed in my ego  
Withered and teraful you grewed out in my rebirht  
(As) the daylight dims out under wings of your eagle,

*And the shadowlord is rising high, dripping slowly as the time  
Feel the darkness comes around my soul, as the daydream in my eyes*

Lost in the wisdom, I'm searching for nostrum,  
Cause fearful and dreadful seems the way in you castle  
Where is the crystal of midwinter whisper  
That opens the gate of your realm in the maelstrom

*And the shadowlord is rising high, dripping slowly as the time  
Feel the darkness comes around my soul, as the daydream in my eyes*

REF: > Shadowlord, beyond the black hole lives the sun  
Beyond the black hole dives the moon  
Take my soul, in requiems of evil, in requiems of night

As we, together stand in rain  
The tears of blood begin to flow

Down into my hands

And I pray that the dream will never end  
May the stars of the distant worlds  
Shine upon the end of my way

At last streams the night as cold's the  
Wind that sweeps the clouds  
I wander through the past  
As silent moon among the stars

Dark seems the world  
Between the dreams of my life  
See, the end is coming near  
Cherish me in your heart

Blind stars whisper the blood into my arms  
The light of your eyes was quenched  
Night came into my heart

As we forsook both the twilight and shadow  
We choosed the path of the light  
Even the wise can not see all the ends  
But the mortals will live with your love

Blood is the cue of my master, his servants  
And dark should the world be  
But hope and the memory shall still live  
in some (hidden) valley where the grass is green

Blind stars whisper the blood into my arms  
Bitter will my days be  
and I will walk in (the) wild alone

## **(BONUS)**

### **Last**

Long time ago, as the life has flowed  
I raised from dream, that became so real  
The day has come, and I saw your face  
Deep in my heart, there was no empty space

The time has crawled, in the ruins of thoughts  
As we walked in snow, the hands were bound  
The Spirits of the blessing trees,  
Remaining stars within the centuries of life

I stray in fear, wiped away the tears  
With the rising sun, in the morning breeze  
We stand alone, many years have gone



Till the moment of our day has come

Silent's the night  
And silent's my fight  
Will I ever see the light  
of your eyes?

We adhere the past  
The night full of stars  
For you and for me  
and forever

Come into the lands of the light  
It comes the night without stars  
and trees whisper together

Come and see what hand of man have done  
And hear the sing of birds has gone  
As a spirits we will rapture